ABBEVILLE, S. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1871.

AT A WINDOW.

An oriel window looks
Over elms alive with rooks,
While afar,
Past glades where browes the deer,
There slines a silver mere,
Litera han

And, when the sunlight flits, In that wide window sits One I know. I see an easel stand, But idle is that hand, White as snow.

A dream is in those eyes, That gaze on windy skies, Cobalt blue : A sad delicious dream, With love its only theme, Lost, though true.

Fain would the maiden tracel An unfortunate face: Neught can its life tend; Let the vain pencil fall:

A Love Story.

We sat and talked in the firelight. ray brother Frank and I, just as we had set and talked a hundred times before in the busy, backward years which we two brothers had spent to-

Suddenly looking up, Frank met my eyes fixed upon his moody face, and running his fingers lazily through his curly hair, he laughed; but his laugh had not its old warm, careless ring. "How well Bent seems to be getting on out in Melbourne, Max," he said. "His letter to you is filled with his

own prosperity."
"It seems to me merely written to ask if we could send him out an assistant," I suswered, speaking lightly.

"Of course you do not know any assistant to send out to Bent" Frank said. "The poorest young surgeons' of your acquaintance are ourselves, the Hamilton Brothers, and, thank Heaven; we have not fallen quite so low as to exile ourselves voluntarily as drug mixers to Bent. I would not change quarters with him for any consideration, but I fear I envy his success. You must own Max, that it

is hard fighting here,"
"So it is anywhere, in any profession, just at first," I answered quietly "There is but one thing we can do. However small our income, we can live down to it, and work hard to increase it. That I take it, is the secret of success, Frank. We canvassed our prospects, and then Frank told ine how anxious he was to succeed, that he might win Lettice for his wife. It was Lettice's birthday and we were going to pay our respects to her on this eventful occasion. Frank told me how great a trial it was to him, waiting and struggling for success that he might marry, and I asked: "Frank, do you feel that the waiting

is a trial, too, for-her?" "I know what you mean," he answered slightly pausing ... Yes, Max, I think so." "Do you know it?" I questioned,

in a low voice, whose sadness touched my own heart. And he answered, with no pause at all "Yes, Max, I know it." We had just finished dressing, when

I startled Frank by saying, very quietly:
"I have made up my mind to go out

to Bent. "Simply what I said-to go out to Bent. Iwant to change, and a change

holding out some prospect of success. Why should I not seize this opportu-"But-you take me so fearfully by

surprise," stammered Frank. "Why, you are a far cleverer surgeon than Bent ; you go and be his servant." We stood under the bare old lime-

tree, which in summer shaded the doorway, and my hand was on the dogeart, talking to him, while I fola few words in unusual carnestness. "Tell me one thing, Max, before we go know I want to marry, and can not do so as we are? You would not only her eyes were a little puzzled, leave your home, and your friends, and me, and go dat to drullgery for "You will be quite happy, Max," that reason, Max? I shall not be comfortable unless you tell me that you do it for your own sake."

Knowing that my going would spare me one great pain which, in my cowardice, I shrank from, I answered him with a quick "Yes."

We had a very pleasant evening with Lettice. I did not feel very happy, and my dejected appearance was referred to more than once during the evening. Frank made some remark.

when Fin reply said:
"The fact is, Lettice, Frank can not understand my last new whim-which is to go out to Melbourne to

which now lay seattered into fragments in the pretty, cheerful room. "What do you think, Lettice of this new project of Max's?" asked Frank, laughingly, as she moved by the tea-

She simply said : "I do not like it

but if Max thinks it is pest, I suppose he does well to carry out his project." "Max," said Lettice's father, as he came in, looking curiously it me, "what's this the little one tells me?

You are surely not thinking, in any s riousness, of going abroad?"

own daughter had suddenly told me

she was going I could not have been more astonished. What can bave de- must keep your promise Max, and

cided you? a place to support so many doctors.' Melbourne, and in every letter Frank

Frank and I walked home that had sent me through those long years never before passed along the narrow, had told me at last. Yet, now that it quaint old streets after an evening was told, the lines seemed to swim bespent with Lettice, without talking of fore my eyes, and my fingers would her, and of the home she made so not write the glad and congratulatory bright and happy. But when we en- words I wished to send him. tered our own silent room we both hesitated, as if unwilling to separate

"Max," began Frank at last, stoop- rival. Max, old fallow, you would ing down to push a spill into the have felt happy for me indeed, if you "Max," began Frank at last, stoopsmouldering fire, "this house seems had seen how willingly Mr. Oldfield dreary enough to return even with gave my darling to me. I had been a you. What will it seem, I wonder, when you are gone?" "It depends on who shall live here

then, "ear fellow," I answered. "No house where you and Lettice live could be dreary in any way." I could see the searlet rush into his face even before he lighted the gas. Then The turned to me with joyous piece asked me laughingly when I chair beside the enerry home fire; would come back and prove that for striving to look back joyfully into my

myself. fully, "in-let me see-in twenty years, perhaps."

"Oh, nonsense, Max," he cried, in his quick earnestness unconsciously content you look, Frank." laying one hand upon my arm; "you will come for my wedding."
"For your wedding?" I echoed, as

if the words spoken so simply had bewildered me. "Frank, does she really love you?"

"Why, Max, old fellow, I never saw von sonervous before. Are you afraid that I am deceiving myself-or that she is deceiving me?" "No-never afraid of that. You know she loves you, Frank?"

"Yes, Max, I know it." "Then I will come-unless you mary within ten years' time." Frank's whistle of astonishment broke into a hearty laugh. "A nice ittle waiting time you allow us, Max. We shall certainly have had leisure to hink it well over."

"If you don't marry until then," I went on, laughing too, "I will come. If you do, you must have your big to you for a holiday in ten years' time.'

"Ten years!" mused Frank; "what weary time to look on to, unless one is anticipating a happy future."

Day after day, until the last hour came, had I shrunk from bidding farewell to Lettice. Then Finst went to ime before, standing and chatting idly in the pretty room where we had often een so gay together. "If frank is to drive here for you in

time to catch the express, you allow us a very short time indeed," said Mr. Oldfield. "And yet it is a long good-bye,"

added Lettice, jestingly

you. Max ?" 'Frank and I have made an imporfant arrangement about that," I answered, trying to jest too, because I

"If he does not want you, you prefer staying out there?" "Yes. What prospect is there of any one else wanting me?" "I suppose none," she answered

quietly, "as you say so; but we shall be glad to see you when you return. Not that you will care for that either, for you care for nothing, you know, except fortunizing your life."

Her words, in their quiet, simple scorn, stabbed me to the heart. "That is a wide word, Lettice," I said, "and a word which even yet I

have not fathomed." "But you expect to do so in Melbourne?" "I hope so"

drove up to the gate. Mr. Oldfield and with me, and stood a minute under the was in those days." bare old lime-tree, with the winter

Her jesting scorn was all gone now; and a little sad.

she said, "with that happiness which makes others happy too."

"Tell me how, Lettice," I cried, the strong and passionate love of my heart trembling in my voice. Tell me how to win this happiness."

"I cannot," she answered, softly. "I cannot teach you what you know so well." "Lettice." I said. "my one dearest me some few words of help to take ries are dear to me, Max, and I would a shave, shampooning, &o., and for vast and as splendid as the one which

whispered the little verse which has Frank stays."

There is a cross in every lot. And an earnest need of prayer; But a lowly heart that leans on God, Is happy everywhere.

From the gate I looked back wistfully to where she still stood under ness would creep into the tone. the winter branches, and she smiled tear-filled eyes, the only kiss among day if you would think Frank had to explain. It was useless. A crowd the genius of man has constructed can all my sad good-byes.

morning, we two brothers, who had and untried, she said." "I have decided to do so, indeed, as been together all our lives, parted on soon as Frank and I can arrange mat- the deck of the great waiting vessel, with only a few broken words, and she looked up at me; deep shadows ties assured her. "Yes, John," she or telescope. It may expatiate in the ters here, with only a few broken words, and one long, close, lingering hand-grasp. gathering in her eyes, as if she, too, said, "I know them feet. They can outer regions of all that is visible; and "I cannot believe it. Why, if my one long, close, lingering hand-grasp. gathering in her eyes, as if she, too, said, "I know them feet. They can outer regions of all that is visible; and one long, close, lingering hand-grasp. gathering in her eyes, as if she, too, said, "I know them feet. They can outer regions of all that is visible; and one long, close, lingering hand-grasp. gathering in her eyes, as if she, too, said, "I know them feet. They can outer regions of all that is visible; and one long, close, lingering hand-grasp."

"The ten years are passing and you which stirred me. come.

I read the words over and over ter?" she asked, speaking plainly the said, trying to force a laugh, "that again of was not yet ten, but over truth, which she knew now that I had when they get a fool for a wife they Redbury is unfortunately too healthy seven years since I had sat foot in never heard.

wrote, "I claim your promise. We only delay our marriage for your arson to him for years, he said; I could hardly be nearer when I was his daughter's husband. And now my cup of happiness will be full when you come. How soon can you be home?" So, unon a bright spring morning, Frank and I met once more in Eng-land; and tired with a tiredness which I had never felt before in all my life, eyes; and leaning on the chimney- I rested that evening in my own old

> brother's beaming face. "You are very tired, Max," said Frank, in his quick glad tones. "A little; but I was not thinking of that. I was thinking how utterly waited."

'So I ought to, ought I not? belook changed in any other way?

> ought to say you see the traces, Max." "What trouble has it been, I asked." "A trouble of five years ago, Max," be my wife she refused me, Max."

"I feared so, Frank," I said, so low at that time. But never mind, dear fellow, as it has ended so brightly." "No, I don't mind now one atom.

It has ended so brightly, as you say." It seemed like a dream to be walking once more at Frank's side, along the shadowy streets; and still more brother represented; and I will come like a dream to be entering unanounced the pretty familiar room, where all the mills are in active operation ing in the twilight.

"Lettice," cried Frank, in gay eagerness, "here's Max." I was standing opposite her, looking its sunny beauty was a woman's face among the results. 'you are not now; deeper and graver, but infinitely She looked up at Frank, a wonderful

light shining in her eyes.

schooled myself to this.

Presently Frank passed out through the open window, and Lettice, looking after him, raised her eyes questioning-

"You think us all changed, I suppose, Max Even Frank?" "Yes," I answered, absently.

is gone to fetch her, I fancy. He says

ed the subject; and very soon Frank years since Lettice and I stood talking to each other last; while I felt

been away so long, doing so much, content to leave the finer work to the that those o'd memories will be all

buried now?" "Yes.' They are all buried," I answered, feeling the scarlet mount into my words.

She smiled, a little wistful smile which had a strange, brave tenderness in it.

in the bewildered, breathless silence which followed Lettice's words,

"Do you think Frank has chosen wisely Max, in taking my little sis-

stammered, my fingers tight upon the night very silently. I think we had I had expected him to tell me what he chair below me, and my heart beating wildly.

"Yes, Max," she answered, "it is so." love written in my quivering face." "Now that my reward is come." he "And you, Lettice?"

"I," she answered, in a bright, low tone-"I have waited." Then I covered my face hurrically; for boyish tears had overflowed my eyes in the untold joy of this sur-

"Max," she wispered, her gentle touch upon my arm, "I thought you knew this, and had come home for their sakes." "No; not for their sakes, Lettice";

for Frank's and yours." she book why for my sake?" she asked. tears shining in her own eyes as she looked brightly into mine.

Then, low and brokenly, I told her of my love; the long, hopeless love which would not die. And at last she answered, with her little gentle hands on mine, and a deep, true gladness shining behind the tears: "Max, dear Max, I am very glad I

"Max," said Frank, that night after cause I am so utterly content. Do I we got home, "may I have the old plate put back upon the door?" "No, none."
"So I look utterly content, do I? Frank was Dr. Hamilton now, and I We both laughed at the idea, "So I look utterly content, do I? Frank was Dr. Hamilton now, and I look, she has lost and cannot regain the crown from his own head when he pearance, a musical instrument, with the love of her husband. She loved took it from hers: and his good angel its chords so stretched as to accept

off at ones to find it. Frank-sitting gave herself, all she was, and all she phine knelt helplessly before him, transmit them to herve fiaments down and taking it upon his kneehe answered quietly; a "treuble I brushed the thick dust from it quite the altar, and has since sheltered hernever felt that I could tell you in a tenderly; while I leaning over his solf in him so completely that when sorrowfully — weeping that earthly knowledge or contrivance, this lute letter. When I first asked Lettice to shoulder, read the letters as he cleared

"Hamilton Brothers?' . It does not that he stooped forward to catch the do, Frank; and yet thank God for the the matter. She wonders over and words. "I feared so from your silence truth it tells. We are brothers still; we will be brothers to the end."

The Manufacture of Cotton

weeks among Eastern spinners, reports through the Memphis Avalanche that Lettice sat alone at the window, sew- and new ones are being erected at a rate unprecedented. Fall River, Massachusetts, with twenty-seven mills in operation, has ten more in course of erection, and in Norwich, Connecticut down upon her with still, calm eyes; the largest cotton mill in the world is the brave elder brother of her affiance being completed, and will be in readiher, as I had gone many and many a cd husband. She dropped her work, ness for business in the course of a and put her two hands into mine in few weeks. Its tapacity 110,000 quick, glad greeting; and I spoke to spindles. In other of the New Engher just as I knew Frank would wish land States the same progress in inme to speak to her; watching all the dustries is noticeable, as indeed is the while his face, as well as hers. She case all through the Northern section. was changed more than he was. The Capital is seeking employment in inface that had been almost childlike in | dustrial entenprises and these facts are

Surely, says the Avalanche, this is no coming home for a long, long time, are more beautiful, I thought, as I saw its indication that the last season has not old bright sunny smile still there: been one of profit to spinners, or that there is want of confidence in the future of prices. The talk of spinners "Now you have all you wish, Frank, concerning prices for insuing season, funcied she would understand what he she said. And I felt that she was as Mr. Bayliss says, points to about 15a had asked me to do. "I am going to happy in his love as he was in hers. I stood beside them, talking hir faighsays, a disposition to deal more liberbecome indifferent, then neglectful, ing, genial tones; hoping that she ally with products of the staple or, in could never guess how hardly I had other words, tot to crowd the market, which is no doubt inspired chiefly by can punish or society can frown upon, the belief that the greater the prosperity of the South the greater will stroys her happiness? Just this: He be the consumption and the more satisfactory the prices tof yarns and cloths. It is also considered, with the present cookumption and the prospect of supply, that prices of cotton are "But you have not seen sister Amy not far from what they should be, but yet," she went on, smiling. "She of are healthy and safe. One thing no course is most changed of all. Frank ticeable about the new mills referred to is, that they are constructed mostly she is like what I was at her age, but with reference to the production of the that is only his pleasant flattery, for better class of goods, and, therefore, she is very very pretty." to the consumption of the better I followed her words dreamily, won- grades of cotton. The production of With an odd little laugh she chang- dering whether it could really be seven coarse goods is gradually being turned throw a tide of useless splendor over over to the Southern mills, whose faas fond of sitting there as-I used to yarns that we expected to spin, then

North .- Columbus Sun.

lie, look at my feet!" One glance at the pedal extremimy sight!"-N. Y. Picayune.

Wives who are Not Wives.

be seen at any time under the sun, but those mighty tracts, which shoot far And I knew that she could read the none sadder, I think, than that of a beyond what eye hath seen, or the whole story of my deep and lasting virtuous wife undergoing the neglect heart of man hath conceived! which extract from a London paper: af an alienated husband. Such sights sweep endlessly along, and merge into are not at all rare. Any one who uses an awful and mysterious infinity? his eyes in whatever society he moves, high, middle or low, will find them painfully frequent. There are many happy marriages-marriages indeed

side of heaven. She is so helpless in with their glitter and pomp. so potent once, is so unavailing now. slowly over the lawns his feet has She racks her memory to find what trodden-resting wearily under the offense she can have given. She de- trees in the park where the statues vises lures to win him back. She seemed to gaze on her with sorrowand patience will at last avail, and he will penitently return home more lov- Once only she left Malmaison. ing than ever. She shows a brave haps the spacious halls seemed too constituents of which it is composed: and smiling face to the world, makes narrow to hold such griet as hers; at least such are the present views of

from her husband, but not from the quited affection, decided, despised,

trampled under foot? There is another road, steep of descent and ending in infamy, but no wife who ever loved her husband enough to suffer when he withdrew his affection from her, enters upon

that. But what shall be thought of the husband who, having won the love of a woman, and made her his own honthen harsh and hard, and taking care to commit no offense which the law persistently poisons her life and deis a cowardly tyrant, destitute of the generosity, honor and chivalry of true manhood -Beecher.

Wonders of the Universe.

vain? Were they called iuto exis-

tence for no other purpose than to

Here is a good specimen of the sweeping majesty of the thought and style of Dr. Chalmers: Shall we say of these vast heavenly luminaries that they were created in

the solitudes of immensity? Our sun cilities are such as to render that is only one of these luminaries, and Amy went out and stood beside the how impossible it was that the little branch of the trade approfitable to we know that he has worlds in his one whom we had all combined to pet Eastern mills. In other words, the train. Why should we strip the rest bell, when Frank stayed it, and spoke lowed more slowly. Lettice came and spoil could be at all what Lettice faster are unable to complete success of this princely attendance? Why a few words in unusual carnestness, with me, and atood a minute under the was in those days. "Frank seemed to know exactly South will, in course of time, offer as of his own system, and give light to Tell me one thing. Max, before we go in. You do not decide to leave here for my sake—because I have so often complained that our practice is not knew that this picture would dwell in sufficient for two; and because you my heart through all my lonely life.

This clange in manufacturing is one that has long been predicted by the sent under the lilacs. Max? Amy is southern press. At first it was only gions, it should lose sight of our little as found of sitting there as I need to know exactly sharp competition in the finer fabries. South will, it course of time, offer as of his own worlds? It is true that we see them not, but could the eye of man take its flight into those distant resonance of time, offer as of his own worlds? It is true that we see them not, but could the eye of man take its flight into those distant resonance of time, offer as of his own worlds? It is true that we see them not, but could the eye of man take its flight into those distant resonance of time, offer as of his own worlds? It is true that we see them not, but could the eye of man take its flight into those distant resonance of time, offer as of his own worlds? It is true that we see them not, but could the eye of man take its flight into those distant resonance of time, offer as of his own worlds? It is true that we sharp competition in the finer fabries.

South will, it course of time, offer as of his own worlds? It is true that we see them not, but could the eye of man take its flight into those distant resonance of time, offer as of his own worlds? It is true that we sharp competition in the finer fabries. world before it reached the outer limbe when I was her age. You used to negro cloths, and now all the heavier its of our system; the greater planets say, too, that you loved to rest there fabrics. If the East will relinquish to should disappear in their turn; before on a summer evening; but you have the South the latter, the South will be it had described a small portion of that abyss which separates us from the fixed stars, the sun should decline into a little spot, and all its splendid retinue of worlds be lost in the obscu-CHANGING HIS IDENTITY. - An rity of distance; he should, at last, my face to contradict the coolness of amusing incident is related to have shrink into a small indivisible atom, occurred on the steamer Dexter, on and all that could be seen of this magher last trip down the river!" Just nificent system should be reduced to below Vicksburg: a family got on the glimmering of a little star. Why board. en route for Texas. During resist any longer the grand and inter-"I too have lived seven vears since the afternoon the pater fimiliae con- esting conclusion? Each of these friend, this is the last moment. Give then," she said : "but the old memo- cluded he would enjoy the luxury of stars may be the token of a system as with me—as a sister would have given not bury them for all the world."

this purpose went to the barber and, we inhabit. Worlds roll in these distance them to me,"

"Because it is so different with you at his request, hair; eye-brows and tant regions; and these worlds must be Very softly, while her clear, sweet and me," I faltered. "I-I think I whiskers were changed from a fiery the mansions of life and of intellieves looked bravely into mine, she have no courage left. How long red to raven blackness by the artist's gence. In you gilded canopy of dye. The traveler was hugely pleas- heaven we see the broad aspect of the ad, and hoped, and whited for the full helped me often, as her voice could away from me as I struggled with my ried to demand the price. In the sum away from me as I struggled with my ried to demand the price. "I see them in the lower garden ed with the idea of surprising his universe, where each shining point his indignation when he was called Divinity reigns in all the grandeur of "How quickly Amy would have run apon to forfeit \$10. He swore he his attributes; where he peoples imin to greet me in the old times," I said, never would pay it, and hurried to mensity with his wonders, and travels speaking once more as I had schooled his state room to buckle on his defen- in the greatness of his strength myself to do; only that a little bitter- sive armor. But he was met at the through the dominions of one vast and ess would creep into the tone. door by his spouse, outraged at the unlimited monarchy. The contem-"Yes," laughed Lettice softly, "but intrusion of a stranger, as she supone bright gadek smile, and ran in: she will not come this evening with posed, and admittance refused. He number of suns and of systems, the Then I sat down beside Frank, and out Frank. She has been quite timid called himself her husband—she said unassisted eye of man can take in a she will not come this evening with- posed, and admittance refused. He number of suns and of systems, the Amy sprang up, and gave me, with about your return. She asked me to- he was an imposter. He attempted thousand, and the best telescope which chosen unwisely because she is so gathered around, and the lengh be- take in eighty millions. But why Later on, in the frosty winter much younger than he is; so ignorant came general. At last, in his per subject the dominions of the universe plexity, the hooster exclaimed: 'Sal- to the eye of man, or to the powers of his genius? Fancy may take its flight far beyond the ken of the eye felt the agony of the doubt and hope come in; but keep that head out of shall we have the boldness to say that grain three thousand five hundred there is nothing there? that the won- acres, making in all ten thousand

because the imagination is enfeebled by the magnitude of its efforts, and can There are sad sighs and plenty to keep no longer on the wing through

Napoleon and Josephine.

such only in name—thousands of to be cast off; it was an ill omen for ted to respond to these vibrations of the situation of a noble, loving wo- ous would leave him, she warned him of which the said apparatus consists. man, when she has discovered that if he banished her from his side. Finally, there is in the labyrinth a somehow, and with no fault on her But it was in vain-and Josephine part which affection should not over- had spoken truth. He was losing withdrawn, she has no refuge left this should so dazzle the children of men

into her face with pitying eyes. Per- strings can analyze it and reveal the on dying, quietly bleeding at the heart. ern countries, to find peace at last in the apparatus which transmits sonothe "Evil House." Napoleon never rous vibrations to the auditory nerve." such instances? I do not see what can ceased to pay every tribute of respect already or to be made when woman of the birth of his son was sent; and casts her ballot, will reach these cases. she rejoiced with him, as he rejoiced No possible avenue of escape can be in all good fortune that came to him easy to such a wife. She can go away Often he sought the shade of the willow and the cypress at Malmaison, misery he has caused her. Where, in feeling, perhaps, with unerring in-all the world, is solace for the unre-stinct, that his "good genius" still lingered there .- Overland Monthly.

Secret Service.

"OFFI'S OV JOSH BILLINGS FARMERS) ALLMANAX FOR 1872.

MY DEAF MR. EDITOR: git grate after they are born, and sum rights in its most extreme form, and, ate in December, there, will be, as men have grateness hove upon although recognizing marriage, utter-

them. these men hove into me. : Pordunk county (mi natiff village) ly makes no scruple of leaving her

preamble and resolutes: Whereaz, It is hily good that a Far-

the year 1872. Resoluted. That Josh Billings should set apart) tew beget the job.

ber, wet or dry. Resoluted, That this Allminax shall olders, and crumbs for all.

ark, and Joner was the fust man who pays for the expenses of the house went a whaleing, but Josh Billings and its inmates. has the right ingredients for a Farmmer's Allmanax. Resoluted, That Faith wins the battles of life, Hope beautifys them, and

than he haz got, iz posively no census. Beginning with the smallest,

Charity makes them immortal.

that man cum from the monkey, but acres and under twenty acres; 612,where the monkey cum from, we dont seem to kno. meeting be sent to Darwin (or tew the monkey) we dont care whitch.

Resoluted, That all the nuzepapers in our land (without distinction ov color) be allowed to print these Reso-Resoluted, That this meeting now

unanimously burst quietly, sinun JOSH BILLINGS, Sekretary.

-J. B.

A colored sister thus accounted for poured out upon us poor sinners; it all comes of dat ice mersheen what de white folks hob started in dis town. It's agin nater-making of freezin' and de good Lord is punishin' us fur don't make ice in de summer time, and when poor sinful man gets to mained. The best way to detect the being removed at once and the hand

A GEORGIA FARM.—Colonel Lockett has, in southwestern Georgia, planted in cotton this year six thousand five hundred acres, and in corn and small apply the test to themselves .- Missionders of the Almighty are at an end, acres. It is estimated that his cotton Men make fools of women, and footsteps? that his omnipotence is exwhen they get a fool for a wife they hausted, because human art can no by any one person in the cotton reland?" 'Oh, there is no trouble about bark is constantly kept. Quince-trees longer follow him? that the creative gion. He employs three hundred and that; I always have a plenty of coffee treated in the same way thrive admirenergy of God has sunk into repose, "ixty hands, all blacks.

The Human Kar.

It would appear that all our hearing is done in a very literal sense under water, as shown by the following

"Professor Tyndall concluded one love. It derfully. ute description of the human ear. He explained how the exterior orifice of the ear is closed at the bottom by a It was in 1800 when Napoleon took circular tympanic membrane, behind -over which love rules royally and the step which always seemed to me which is a cavity known as the drum : absolutely until death forces the first and final separation. There are marriages in which man and wife share a cree of his separation from the Em- other oval. These orifices are closed mixed experience of smypathy and press, and though his voice seemed by fine membranes. Across the cavity antipathy, of like and dislike indiffer strained and unnatural and he falter of the dram stretches a series of four litence and ardor, but, as happiness goes ed once or twice, he read to the end the bones, one of which acts as a hammer in life, rub through comfortably enough to the end. There are marriages, too, which are wrecked by the wife being silly or bad, or the husband wile of the being silly or bad, or the being silly or bad, or the husband wile of the being silly or bad, or the being si wife being silly or bad, or the husband Malmaison, which had been neglected vile or brutal. The world knows of during the years of her reign by the between the partition and the brain. these cases; they get paraded in the newspapers, and end with explosions

Emperor's side.

She murmured no more, though she minal fibres of the auditory nerve are had pleaded with him long and carn- minal fibres of the auditory nerve are But besides all these, there are estly before the final step had been distributed. There is an apparatus thousands of marriages which are taken by Napoleon. She pleaded not inside the labyrinth admirably adapwives who are not wives. I cannot him, she said, that he should take the imagine anything more dreadful than crown from her head; his good geni- rates of vibration of certain bristles, wonderful organ, discovered by the Marchese Corti, which is, to all apname; but we took a candle and went him from the first so exclusively; she who had averted his face when Jose- vibrations of different periods, and hoped to be, so unreservedly to him at never smiled on Napoleon again, but which traverse the organ. Within brushed the thick dust from it quite the altar, and has since sheltered herthe all supporting stay of his love is grandeur and perishable greatness of three thousand strings has existed for ages, accepting the music of the outer world and rendering it fit for re-Buck she went, broken-hearted, to ception by the brain. Each musical over again why the charm of her love, the scene of former joys -walking tremor which falls upon this organ selects from its tensioned fibres the one appropriate to its own pitch, and throws that fibre into unisonant vibration. And thus, no matter how trusts her goodness, truth and love, ing brow, and the deer came to look complicated the motion of the external air may be, these microscopie

The Pall Mall Gozeti's correspondent at St. Petersburg says, writing on the 4th of August.

Mdlie. Dementyeva, the lady conspirator who has just been sentenced very recent origin, aiready numbers among its members women of all conditions. These ladies call them previous, selves Progressists (pierodovye). They Sum men are bor grate, sum men profess the doctrine of woman's ly repudiate the doctrine that the tie It seems tow me that I am all 3 of between husband and wife continues to be valid after either of them desire At a mass meeting lately held in to break it. A Progressist accordingthe inhabitants past the following husband for another man as soon as she is tired of him; nor does she consider the ceremony of marriage necmer's Allmanax should be born for essary, except as affording a legal provision for her children. I know a Progressist family here, consisting be sot apart, (and hereby expressly of two ladies, a medical student, an engineer and two children. These Resoluted, That this Allminax shall all live in the same house and have be begotted on the fust ov nex Okto- everything in common. The boy's name (he has, of course, not been christened) is Reason; the girl's Libkontain milk for babes, meat for crty. The ladies are governesses, and they and the men put all the money Resoluted, That Knower built the they carn into a common fund, which

Those who take pleasure in comcountries, may be interested by the following statement of the number of A San, Francisco, editor, thus ad-Resoluted, That more dogs than a farms throughout the United States, dresses an Oakland brother: "You man wants are a nuisence, and less taken from the returns of the late Wallapus, you icthyodorulite, you there are 23,642 farms of three acres Resoluted. That we fully believe and under ten acres; 157,810 of ten 245 of twenty acres and under fifty acres; 609,486 of fifty acres and un-Resolutek, That the thanks ov this der one hundred acres; 886,249 of one hundred acres and under five hun- I still continue unaltered. The letdred acres; 20,280 of five hundred acres and under one thousand acres;

s 1,942,241. A new grape region has been discovered, extending from North Carolina to Georgia. The line of this region P. S -The meeting did bust quiet. passes directly over Tyron Mountain, n North Carolina, where frosts have never been known by the oldest inhabitant, and fruits of all kinds never fail. Wild grapes are gathered in the month of January, fresh and lanta, Ga: "I can jest tell you what juicy as in October; and, this mount ceived a few days ago at the State... is de reason for all dis hail and wind and rain what the good Lord has grazing advantages, besides producing all the cereals common to the climate in great abundance.

cold ice here in de month of July, Macedonian says: "I have sometimes The poisoned hand of this man immetryin' to be smarter dan he is. He fore the mouths of those who are dy- and the famous cunduraugo plant goin agin de Lord, den he's sure to same fact with a church is, to put a restored to its former size. The cunpunish 'em wid storms of hail and contribution-box before them." This, to durango party here still adhere to rain and wind and tarafyin' fevers - say the least, puts it in a forcible and their faith in its wondrous medical as we think, truthful light. At all virtues." events, there is fruth enough in it to give it a place in these columns, leaving our readers to consider the question more carefully and to practically ary Visitor.

grounds in my cup."

There are twenty thousand acres ; ... planted in grpes in Western New

Young folks grow most when in love. It increases their sighs won-

Who pays the highest price for & house? The woman who marries for one.

The leading fashion establishments n Paris are again open, and hurried with orders from abroad.

In Philadelphia 125,000 persons are employed in not less than 6,000 man-

ufacturing establishments.

now green apples are so plenty: w laif Be not too concise in your commitnication lest you be not understood." nor too diffuse lest von be wearisome. Educate the whole man-the head. the heart, the body; the head to

think, the heart to feel, and the body The water snakes have been picked up in California, dead from as-

other's tail. off thiles Illy bush apportu Some very pretty styles of Fall - sacks are of lighteolored clothes, or namented with a feather trimming a

shade darker than the material Honiton lace collars have come in fashion again, worn very deep, reaching nearly to the shoulders, and pointed ends back and front.

The costliest articles in the Paris shops are set apart, not for the inhabitable, but as the shoppers say, for "fools, princes and Americans." A bequet made of grasshoppers strung on wires, took a premium at a county fair in Massachusetts last week.

A sad warning is conveyed in the

fact that a Nashville girl fell deadura no complaint, utters no cry, and goes but she returned from sunny South- those authorities who best understand while "sitting up!" with ther young it the apparatus which transmits sono man the other night and man the other night and thus mad "The Prussian authorities Have de- " cided that the Polish language shall dw be done about them. No law made to her. It was to her the first news The Remarkable Society of Women, be used officially in Posen: This determination astonishes every body A party of San Francisco capitalists have incorporated a company with at \$5,000,000 capital, to work the newly at

discovered coal beds in the Alcuttin" Islands. to four month's imprisonment for Islands.

printing and publishing a revolutionary proclamation to the students, bel man in Kentucky, and with his fathlongs to a curious section of female er the first maker of "Bourbon whis-society in Russia, which, though of key," died at Lexington, Saturday, ed 90, or injuries ing thrown from his horse a few days

> A Washington correspondent states that on the reassembling of the Senusual, a general change of the various committees; that Senator Cameron will decline to serve any longer as Chairman of the Committee on Foreign relations, and will move that Mr." Sumner be restored to his old position, and the motion will be adopted

without opposition. Chief Justice Chase's private secretary, Mr. J. W. Schuckers, is preparing a history of the financial admin-istration of the Government from the beginning.

The Virginians will cleet on the 7th of November, State: Senators in !the first twenty districts of the State In the election of Governor in 1869, 111 the Republicans carried five of these ... Districts and the "Conservatives" fifteen tel ratel, but blank manufall, est

R. Doolittle, the opposing candidates of for Governor of Wisconsin, will begin paring the condition of different their joint canvass of the State at Oshkosh, on Tuesday, October 3 mann ,

Gen. C. C. Washburne and Hon. J.

bogos hammochrysos, you-you Oaklander.!" Take away my first letter, I romain unchanged; take away my second letter, there is no apparent alteration in me; take away all my letters, and

Barbers should frequently wash and 5,348 of one thousand acres and their hands! A stranger whose nese upward. The total number of farms had been gripped for the eighth time is 1942,241. by offensive!/fingers of his tensorial manager, Saturday evening, blew the soap from his mouth and suddenly inquired, "Was the body identified?" What body ?" asked the startled shaver, "What body?" repeated the stranger in surprise. "Why haven't you been on a coroner's jury ?"—Hart.

ford Times, mail no assoil that said, out A Washington telegram to the Boston Post says: "A package was: re-Department, from our counsel to Venezuela, containing a specimen of ... a coral shake whose bite is said to be generally fatal. The Bnake bit a cat. which instantly, while writhing with A Good Test.—A contributor to the pain, scratched the hand of its owner. seen persons put a looking, glass be- diately swelled to an enormous size,

A correspondent of the Rural News. Yorker says that he has prevented the attack of apple-tree borers by putting a bushel of tan-bark around the stem of each tree. The tan-bark answers the double purpose of keeping out the borers and a mulch. No weeds "My dear," said a husband to his grow through it, and the writer states ably, and are free from borers,